

As the warm breeze ruffled my ponytail, I heard a loud screech as our automobile stopped. "Time to get out," My dad called. "We need to double check our supplies."

"Tooth kits, ranniv packs, and water bottles. Yes, we've got it all." I stood up from my small pile of supplies. After a few minutes, we set off on our hike. I knew that this would be a day to remember.

As we set off on the unknown trail, I noted how thin it was. We had to walk in single file with our safety buddies. With the steep slope, we had to be very cautious. The many trees' canopies blocked out most of the sunlight, so it felt quite chilly.

As we rounded a bend, I was startled very much by a queer rock formation. "Why," I thought, "It looks like an angry goblin!" It seemed everyone thought Mr. Goblin was quite a sight. But soon, Mr. Goblin disappeared behind a bend.

With the sun warming our backs, birds filled the air with a beautiful song. When we were nearly to the rapids, we came to a bend without trees. While fairly steep, it was peculiar. A circular stone pillar, looking as a castle tower would without a roof, was placed in the round of the turn. As we came to a slope in the trail leading to the river, we saw a fat squirrel!

The rapids' music was unmistakably one of nature's great beauties. We saw two rafts, but only one braved the churning white rapids. While watching and listening, the children ate or played on the large gray rocks.

While we were eating, we watched the salmon jump. But soon after munching the last bit of sandwich, the children became restless, as did I.

We began crossing over some rocks to the side. We were quite surprised to find ourselves staring at a small warm pool. As we laughed and splashed the water, we found unique pebbles below the thin layer of foam. My brother and I found and took a few we thought to be the best.

Although the adults allowed us to play in the small pool, they did not approve of us wading into the shallows of the river. They were afraid that we would be carried away by the swift current. Even if we put our towels in the water so our skin is not wet, the grown-ups were angered. So the pool was our only water friend.

After nearly 90 minutes, the adults announced that the leaving time had come. As we packed and gathered all of our belongings, I grabbed my pile of colorful pebbles. "I don't want to forget these!" I thought as I ran to catch up with the group.

As the road's sounds dissolved, we passed all of the tree and rock formations as before. With the sun now nearly burning through the forest canopy, our backs seemed to fry. But the sun was not our only problem.

Almost half of our return journey was over when my younger brother, Jacob, slipped and fell. If it wasn't for my dad, Jacob would've had to go to the hospital. My older brother, Kyle, had a similar situation. He slipped and fell to the merciless pebbles. Though he survived, he still has a large scar on his legs.

Once we reached the vehicles, the wounds were immediately tended to. When we finally sat in the car, I felt as if I could sleep for ages. As I calmly thought back through the day, I was very thankful that I wasn't wounded and couldn't wait to reach my home.